

The random Jottings of Donald Jay from Nelson in Pendle.

The two ghosts of Roughlee waterfall one of the ghosts swims below the water at the bottom of the water fall it is a giant trout that you can never catch.

The other is the ghost of a boy child going over the water fall you can only see this ghost when the river is in flood the child looks to be in clothing from the 1700s.

In the heart of the tranquil village of Roughlee nestled amid the rolling hills, there stood a waterfall of legendary beauty. The townsfolk spoke of it with hushed reverence, and visitors from far and wide ventured to witness its majestic cascade. Yet, there was more to this picturesque landscape than met the eye.

Whispers of the supernatural danced through the village like a gentle breeze, and the locals, though they spoke in hushed tones, knew of the two enigmatic spirits that inhabited the waterfall. The first ghost, a colossal apparition beneath the waterfall's frothy depths, was a sight rarely glimpsed by human eyes. It was said to be a giant trout, its shimmering silver scales catching the sunlight as it swam with ethereal grace. This spectral aquatic creature was the stuff of legend, known as the "Eternal Swimmer." Locals believed that this ghostly trout was an ancient guardian of the waters, a symbol of the river's enduring strength and vitality. Many had attempted to catch it, drawn by the allure of its otherworldly beauty, but none had ever succeeded. The trout always managed to evade their grasp, disappearing into the shadows of the cascading waters.

The second ghost was a melancholic apparition, a young boy forever suspended in time. He could only be seen during times of great flooding when the river roared with uncontrollable power. Clad in attire from a bygone era, his clothes were unmistakably from the 1700s. His spectral form appeared on the precipice of the waterfall, frozen in an eternal descent. His expression was a mixture of wonder and fear, forever captured in a single moment as he plunged over the falls. Villagers referred to him as the "Watery Spector," a haunting reminder of the tragedies that had befallen the village centuries ago.

Rumours swirled about the identity of the boy and the origins of his haunting. Some believed he was a young explorer who had met a tragic end during a reckless adventure, while others spoke of a lost soul caught in a time loop, reliving his final moments over and over again.

As the years passed, the tales of these spectral inhabitants became an inseparable part of village lore. Generations shared the stories around campfires and at cosy taverns, passing down the legends from parents to children. Locals and tourists alike would gather by the waterfall during times of flood, hoping for a glimpse of the Watery Spector as he briefly materialized before vanishing once more.

Despite the eerie reputation, Roughlee flourished as a close-knit community, finding solace in the enduring presence of their otherworldly Neighbors. The two ghosts, the Eternal Swimmer and the Watery Spector, became a unique symbol of the village's history and resilience.

And so, the village of Roughlee stood as a testament to the intertwining of the natural and supernatural, a place where the ethereal and the mundane coexisted in a delicate balance, adding a touch of mystery to the beauty of the Roughlee waterfall that would forever enchant the hearts of those who wandered its paths.

By Donald Jay.